

THE BOURBON NEWS  
Is essentially a paper for the people.  
Pure in tone, it is a Fit Companion  
in the Family Circle.

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

EVERYBODY  
Reads THE BOURBON NEWS, because it contains all the news. It goes alike to the humble and great.

SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owner.

Printed Every Tuesday and Friday.

Established February 1, 1881.

TWENTY-THIRD YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, MARCH 17, 1903

W. B. &  
American  
Lady  
Corsets.  
  
All the new  
models at pop-  
ular prices.

**Frank & Co.,**

404 Main St., Paris, Ky.

"No How Cheap, but How Good an Article We Can Give You At the Price," Is Our Motto.

Rogers & Gallet and Colgate  
Toilet Waters, Soaps, Creams, Perfumes and Powders.

Mennen's Talcum Powders, 15c a box.

\* \* \* THE FAD FOR THE COMING SPRING AND \* \* \* SUMMER SEASON WILL UNDOUBT- \* \* \* EDLY BE THE \* \* \*

**SHIRT WAIST SUIT.**

To make an effective and pretty Suit, it is first necessary to have the proper materials. We have them to sell, and our prices are as low as is consistent with first-class goods. We suggest a few of the most popular materials.

Black and Blue Mohairs, with white woven dots; Veilings in Biscuit Color, Resida, Green, Cream, Black and the popular Navy and Royal Blues; Etamine's English Twines, Mistral Cloths; Foulard Silks in Blues and Black, with Dots and small figures;

Check Silk in Taffetas and Louisines all-size checks in Red, Black and White and Blue and White.

Lace Bands, Medals and All-Overs; Fancy Chiffon All-overs and Trim-mings.



Gloves \$1.85 Pair.

Sole Agents for

New and Stylish Novelties in Wrist Bags, Collars, Stocks and Shirt Waist Buttons.

## MILLERSBURG.

Mr. Chas. C. Leer, of Paris, was the guest of Leer Bros., Sunday.

For Rent.—A 5-room residence, with good garden. T. E. SAVAGE.

Mr. Robt. Boone visited relatives in Winchester, Saturday and Sunday.

Jas. B. Cray sold 380 acres of land in Robertson county, to J. W. Holmes and John Neal.

Mr. Robt. H. Miller has rented the Chas. Turner farm and will move to it in a few days.

Miss Lusie Warford was home from Hamilton College, at Lexington, Saturday and Sunday.

About fifty citizens of Paris and Carlisle were here Sunday, out for their Spring drive.

Mr. and Mrs. Yancy Ray, of Oakwoods, visited their daughter, Mrs. Thos. Conway, Sunday.

Mrs. Jo. Insko and son, Howard, of Ellisville, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Payne.

Attorney Albert Martin, of Chicago, was the guest of his brothers, Ed. and Chas., Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. H. A. Kerns, babe and 14-year-old daughter, were not admitted to the Masonic Home, at Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cassidy, of Lexington, visited Mrs. Ella Thaxton, Thursday. She is still very ill.

Have just received a full stock of beautiful Spring Wall Paper. J. W. MOCK.

Mr. Harry Conway and family, of Carlisle, visited his mother, Mrs. Lou Conway, Sunday. She is some better.

Mrs. John Redmon, living on the Paris and Little Rock, pike fell from loft Thursday, and was unconscious for several hours.

Mrs. Turner Perry, of Owingsville, has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McClintock, for the past week.

Misses Jennie and Ruth McClintock returned Saturday from Lake Forrest, Ill., College, on account of scarlet fever in the school.

The fire brigade was called out Thursday night on account of an overturned lamp, at M. F. C. Loss to furniture and room about \$40.

Capt. James R. Rogers will be here Wednesday at 2 p. m., to speak in the interest of the tobacco growers. All farmers invited to attend.

The best laundry that comes to this city is done by the Bourbon Steam. J. Will Clarke, agent. He will send to your residence for it, and return it.

Mr. E. Fredrick, of the Model Green House, of Mt. Sterling, will be here again Thursday, at Bryan House, with a full assortment of all varieties of flowers, etc., &c.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carpenter, Mrs. Bettie Martin, James McClelland and Chas. Martin attended the burial of Mrs. Robt. McClelland, at Mt. Sterling, Saturday. She was a native of this place.

Twenty negroes, the entire colored population of Webrum, were driven out of town the other day and their little shacks pulled down and destroyed. Mississippi? No, Pennsylvania.

WRAPPER SALE.—Don't fail to attend the wrapper sale at Harry Simon's, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 17, 18 and 19.

SEED OATS.—Just received a car-load of choice Northern seed oats. GEO. W. STUART.

A collar button is held responsible for the death of a man in New York. Heretofore the most serious indictment against it was that it caused a man to lose his religion.

COMING.—Dr. Bowen, optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s on Thursday, March 26.

RELIABLE SEEDS.—Try my garden seeds and seed potatoes—best varieties—lowest prices. (2t) JAMES ARKLE.

SPECIAL bargains on a few new drop-head Singer Machines—used but little. Call and see them. SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO., W. A. Lovell, Mgr.

Five Cents a Roll For Wall Paper.

You will be surprised at the beautiful patterns. A word about Wall Paper. We are to-day selling Wall Paper considering the style, patterns and quality much less than you can buy the same grade for elsewhere, these are positive facts, and we are anxious to prove these statements, by having you call and inspect the line, every piece has a plain printed price on it, in fact every piece in stock has a plain printed price upon it, and we publish these prices, because they are cash prices, and everybody gets them. We do not have to give one price to Tommy, another to Dickey and still another to Henry; and when we say we can save you from 10 to 25 per cent on your purchases we mean every word of it, and can easily verify the statement at the counter.

THE FAIR.

D. T. WILSON.

J. S. WILSON.

**J. S. WILSON & BRO., PARIS, KY.**

**COAL. COAL.**



\* \* \* Call up 164, either phone, and order \* \* \* some of that \* \* \*

**BLUE GEM,**

That needs no coaxing, But burns up clean and makes but little ash. It makes the

**Hottest Fire on Earth.**

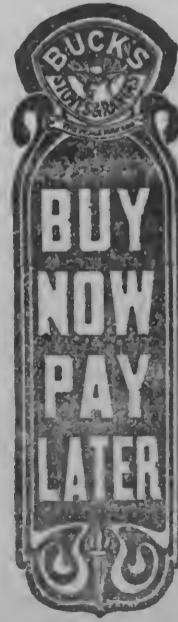
We sell all the other Coals sold in this market. Also Crushed and Lump Coke.

**JAMES S. WILSON & BRO., BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.**



**HOUSE CLEANING DAYS!  
HOUSE MOVING DAYS!**

You Can't Start Housekeeping Not very well without a Buck's Range.



Are just within reach. The pleasantest part of it for you, is our part--- furnishing the new things to replace the old furnishings, entire rooms and houses, any single article you may find needful, and all at the lowest prices known.

Buy Now From the House that Saves you Money



## Attention, Farmers!

Having taken charge of the business, that has in the past been known as Haggard & Speaks, I will endeavor to make my establishment one of the best in Central Kentucky. I cordially invite all the farmers in Bourbon and adjoining counties to give me a call. I have the best makes of all modern Farm Implements—Buggies, Wagons—in fact, everything that is used on a farm. I also make a specialty of putting Rubber Tire on Buggies.

Yours for honest dealing,

**J. H. HAGGARD.**

**TO THE  
Ladies of Bourbon**

DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON US BEFORE BUYING YOUR

**Spring and Summer Dry Goods.  
Mitchell, Cassell & Baker,  
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY**

## A CHICKEN-SOUP PLANT.

Hospital Patient's Unique Provision for Plenty of the Prescribed Luxury.

Mrs. H. C. Lounsherry, who was chief nurse at the Sternberg hospital at Chickamauga park, contributes to the American Journal of Nursing some amusing reminiscences of hospital life. A lady had given her a hundred dollars to spend for luxuries for the sick soldiers.

While the doctor was making his rounds one morning he said to the nurse in the patient's hearing: "This man may have some chicken soup tomorrow if his temperature keeps down to normal."

The next day there was a great "peep-peeping" under the man's bed. The nurse investigated, and found that he had a dozen tiny chickens there in a box. The patient explained that the doctor had said he might have chicken soup, and he had bought these chickens for four dollars from a lady who had passed through the ward. He wanted to be sure his soup was made from real chickens.

"But," said the nurse, "these are too little to cook."

"Well, yes," said the man, "but they'll grow, and I reckoned the boys would bring the crumbs to feed 'em."

The case was brought to Mrs. Lounsherry, who shuddered at the idea of bringing up chickens under the bed of a typhoid-fever patient. She bought the chickens and gave the man his four dollars, and then sent him some canned chicken soup. But she says she always thought he felt aggrieved that she did allow him to maintain his private poultry-yard.

## FEW GRATE-FIRES IN HOTELS.

A Feature That Always Attracts the Patronage of Englishmen and Canadians.

A clerk in a once fashionable hotel, where nearly all distinguished English visitors used to go when they came to New York, was talking the other night about the falling off in custom in many down-town hosteries, reports the Times. "For many years," he said, "the down-town hotels kept up the grate fires, while the more modern hotels up-town abolished the grates and had nothing but steam heat. The Englishman will go every time where he can get a grate fire. Steam radiators are an abomination to him. When the down-town hotels began to make improvements and did away with grate fires they made a grand mistake. English and Canadian visitors particularly, when they saw that it was steam heat or nothing, went to the larger hotels, where they could see more people and get more for their money than in the down-town hotels. Steam heat is, of course, very much more convenient and less expensive for the hotel keeper, but guests object to it for many reasons, injury to health and noise from clanging pipes being the chief causes of complaint."

## THEY BURN LETTERS.

Chinamen Invariably Commit Writing to the Flames as Soon as Read.

Of all the quaint industries which furnish a livelihood for a corps of workers there is none more worthy of comment than the sacred furnace of Mon-War, erected and supported by the religious fervor and reverential sentiment with which the Chinese regard their letters and papers. In every Chinatown, however small, a building dedicated to Confucius can be found, and to every almond-eyed celestial that building is sacred—sacred from the inscription over the door to the blue smoke that curls up and minglest with the fog, for it is the oven wherein are incinerated all the letters, newspapers and old books of the Chinese quarter, says Leslie's Weekly.

Every scrap of paper upon which a Chinese character has been written or printed, when its purpose in the business or social world has been accomplished, is burned in a perfumed blaze and the ashes are disposed of with reverential care.

## Novel Church Services.

Religious services held in absolute darkness are an experiment begun a few weeks ago in London. The purpose was not novelty or notoriety, but a desire to answer the objection raised by poorly dressed people against going to any place where their shabby clothes made them feel uncomfortable. The experiment was made at St. James', in Clerkenwell. A large sheet was hung across the eastern end of the church, and upon this the words and music of the hymns, the prayers and responses were thrown by a lime-light lantern.

## The Useful Newspaper.

Many claims have been made on behalf of the modern newspaper. It is now held forward as the only reasonable cure both of cold and poverty. If you stretch it over you at night, it is better than a warming pan, better than an eiderdown quilt. If you roll it up into wet balls and put it on the fire, it does instead of coals.

## Color of Truth.

An American chemist has invented a tube for truth. You speak into it; the chemical solution changes color according to the tensity of your emotion, and truth and mendacity are described as being quite distinct and vivid colors.

## Repatriated Boers.

Eighty-five per cent. of the Boers who have been repatriated in the Orange River colony have started to work on farms.

## "DOUBLE-QUICK" LOANS.

Great Sums Often Raised by Wall Street Banks on Very Short Notice.

An interesting question often asked in Wall street concerns the amount of capital that a large bank could raise at an hour's notice. That is, how much accommodation could a bank extend a customer unexpectedly confronted with pressing need, or for the purpose of financing a great deal. A banker of international experience is authority for the statement that Wall street's facilities in this regard are superior to London's, in that a large undertaking could be financed here with much greater dispatch than on the other side, says the New York Post.

Said an officer of one of Wall street's most important banks: "It is no trouble at all nowadays to raise \$5,000,000 or \$6,000,000 within an hour. I have seen it done too often to think for a moment that it would tax seriously a large bank's resources. Five times that sum, say \$25,000,000, can be raised at 24 hours' notice. It has been done. Of course, no one bank could do it, but the great Wall street institutions are linked together in such a way as to provide almost unlimited resources for the financing of any safe deal. The large banks think little of \$1,000,000 or \$2,000,000 loans these days, whereas in former years they attracted general attention, for such large amounts were released only after considerable negotiations. But that has all changed now."

## TESTS OF THE HUMAN VOICE.

Experiment Proves That It Is Not Always as Recognizable as is Commonly Believed.

Many persons imagine that the human voice is as easily recognizable as the human countenance; they think that they could never be mistaken in the voices of their friends; but in the branch telephone exchange of a big business house the other day an experiment proved that this was not altogether true, says the Philadelphia Record. One of the employees of the house took his place at the exchange, and, as various persons called for various members, he guessed who was speaking. Out of ten guesses, six were wrong. He erred in the case of his own brother's voice, mistaking it for that of the proprietor. He was sure that he had detected a fellow clerk on account of the pronunciation of coffee—"cawfee"—that he believed to be peculiar to this person, but the event proved that there were others in the building who also pronounced coffee in that odd way. The girl at the exchange said that she never attempted to tell people by their voices, especially over the phone. "When you make a mistake it is so embarrassing," she murmured. "A roguish voice says: 'Do you know who it is?' You answer: 'Yes, it's Harry.' Whereupon the disappointed reply comes: 'No, it is Jack.' That makes you feel small."

## SET IN HIS WAYS.

Negro Farmer Who Had His Own Ideas About Crops and Stuck to Them.

As an illustration of the need of new ideas in farming, and of the effect which the long-continued cultivation of a single crop has upon one, says Booker T. Washington, in Everybody's Magazine, "I remember that some years ago I called an old negro farmer into my office and explained to him in detail how he could make \$30 an acre on his land, if he would plant a portion of it in sweet potatoes; whereas, if he planted cotton, as he had been doing for years, at best he could make only \$15 per acre. As I explained the difference step by step, he agreed with me at every point, and when I came near to the end of my argument I began to congratulate myself that I had converted at least one man from the one-crop system to better methods. Finally, with what I fear was the air of one who felt that he had won his case, I asked the farmer what he was going to cultivate on his land the coming year. The old fellow scratched his head and said that as he was getting old, and had been growing cotton all his life, he reckoned he would grow it to the end of his few remaining years, although he agreed with me that he could double the product of his land by planting sweet potatoes on it."

## A WORKING EMPEROR.

Kaiser Wilhelm Takes Matters Great and Small Into His Own Autocratic Hands.

The world discovered long ago that the emperor of Germany is not a mere figurehead. He takes matters of state, great and small, into his autocratic hands, and settles them in business-like fashion. A case in point is a story told by a London M. A. P. of an English professor in a small German university, who fell into a dispute with another professor. Finally the head of the department said:

"We must write to the kaiser about it."

"Surely, you would not trouble his majesty about such a small matter?"

"Indeed, I will, and he will settle it." The Englishman expected that one of the kaiser's secretaries would send a formal and useless reply. But in a few days the chief professor showed the Englishman a letter, written at the kaiser's dictation, saying that his majesty would in six weeks be visiting in the neighborhood of the university, and would make a call on the professors and consult them about the dispute.

At the time appointed the emperor came, discussed the matter patiently with great tact and judgment, and finally settled it to the satisfaction of all parties.

## CUPID PREFERS A LAMP.

The Little Ruler of Hearts Does Better with the Aid of Good Old-Fashioned Coal Oil.

"Electric lights and gas are no good for courting purposes," said a Washington young man who is more than attentive to the object of his affections, a sweet girl of the West end.

"But do not the parents of your fiancee insist on there being light in the room?" asked a friend.

"Oh, yes; we use kerosene. There is nothing like it. Give me the good old coal oil for courting. My girl is of an inventive turn of mind. You can't beat her."

"What do you mean?"

"The piano lamp provides the parlor with light," replied the young man, according to the Washington Star. "It has a large red shade, which softens the light when it is burning. But, do you know, my girl has that light completely under control? She sees to the filling of the lamp and she has it down so fine that she knows just how much oil is needed to burn to a certain hour, the time that the old folks usually go to bed. When the flame begins to get dim you may bet every dollar you have that it is 9:30. That lamp, controlled by so charming a girl as mine, is a bonanza."

## A POLITICAL DIVIDE.

Cascade Mountain Range Biscuits Washington and Oregon in Legislative Interests.

With the meeting of the legislatures of Washington and Oregon, one fact cannot fail of being impressed on the mind of a person who follows their work. Nearly every bill passed is the result of a compromise between those legislators from the west of the Cascades and those from the east of the same range of mountains, says a local report. The interests of eastern Washington are no more allied to those of the western part of that state than those of eastern Oregon to those of the western part of that state. The interests of the western part of both states are identical, as well as the interests of the eastern parts of both states. Had the territory been divided on the Cascade range instead of the present division, there would have been two states differing greatly in their interests and products, but each would have been a unit within themselves. Instead of the warring factions in each state as there are found at present, harmony could prevail, for the operation of a law that would work injury to one part of the state would operate the same in all other parts.

## ONE OLD MILL AN IMPOSTOR.

Reputed to Be of Holland Make, But Was the Work of an Irish Carpenter.

Along the line of the Trenton & New Brunswick railroad, between Milltown and Dayton, is a ramshackle old barn, at the end of which is a windmill tower and windmill that look like a piece out of a Dutch landscape, says the Philadelphia Press.

The natives tell wonderfully interesting stories of this mill's history, how it was brought from Holland in sections many years ago, and erected by the then owner of the farm, a worthy descendant of a line of burghers, and with an ancestry that would give him a seat of honor at a reunion of the Holland society.

As a matter of fact, the mill is only about 20 years old, and was built by an Irish carpenter, who was employed by the Scotchman who occupied the farm, renting it from a Frenchman who then held title to the property. But it makes an interesting, though a spurious antique, and is a veritable treasure trove for a small army of watercolorists, sketchers and amateur photographers.

## NEW IMPERIAL SERVICE ORDER.

Birthday Honor Conferred by King Edward Upon Woman in Postal Work.

Among the birthday honors conferred by King Edward, perhaps the most unusual is that which has made a woman a companion of the new Imperial Service Order, says a London report. The woman in question is a Miss Smith, who nearly 30 years ago began with a staff of 20 clerks some small work connected with the savings bank branch of the general post office. Now her staff numbers between 800 and 900 women, and the work they do covers a great part of the whole savings business. Miss Smith has been a pioneer in the development of woman labor in other branches of postal work than her own. From her office the first woman clerks of the postal order branch were drawn, and it is to her powers of organization that the great increase of woman workers throughout the post office is said to be due. With all her ability, Miss Smith receives only \$2,500 a year—a large salary in English eyes.

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## Lady with Pink Teeth.

The newest turn in Parisian music halls will shortly be the appearance of a lady with pink teeth. She is a native of Canton, but born of French parents. Her teeth, which are perfect, are of a semi-transparent substance resembling pale-colored coral. A dentist who has examined them says that they will never decay.

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TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER

ONE YEAR - \$2.00 | SIX MONTHS - \$1.00

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the Paris, Ky., post office  
as second-class mail matter.Established 1881 - 23 Year of  
Continuous Publication.Display advertisements, \$1.00 per inch  
for first time; 50 cents per inch each  
subsequent insertion.Reading notices, 10 cents per line each  
issue; reading notices in black type, 20  
cents per line each issue.Cards of thanks, calls on candidates,  
and similar matter, 10 cents per line.  
Special rates for big advertisements.

## FUN FOR THE ACTRESS.

**Her Method of Calling the Elevator  
Suggests Good System for  
Arousing Hotel Guests.***"I was surprised at the thoroughness of the hotel fire alarms of Washington," said a guest of one of the leading hotels to a representative of the Star. "It was about two o'clock this morning when the thing went off. An actress came home from a late supper, and not getting the elevator in time, touched off the fire alarm. There is a little disc alongside of the elevator bell on each floor, about the size of an ordinary watch. A little nickel hammer is attached by a chain, and on the glass in the disc is painted the words: 'In case of fire break this glass.' The actress didn't do a thing to the glass, and as a result there was the greatest commotion you ever heard. The halls were filled with people looking for fire-escapes, and most of them had their summer clothes on. Windows were thrown open, and it is a great wonder some one did not jump out. Firemen ran hose in the halls in every direction in a few seconds, and then it was found to be a false alarm. Many of the ladies could not sleep again, and remained in the office the rest of the night. It was great fun for the actress, but it showed a most remarkable system of alarm. I would consider the system perfect, and I believe, unless people got very much demoralized, the entire hotel could be emptied in less than five minutes."*

## FRANKLIN'S GREAT TRIUMPH.

**Ioalment Worn in Hour of Humili-  
ation Saved for the Hour of  
English Defeat.***"When the treaty of Paris, which established peace between the United States and England, had been finally signed and sealed, Franklin turned to the English commissioners:**"Gentlemen," he said, writes Alfred Henry Lewis, in Everybody's Magazine, "I observed you cast an eye upon this old, spotted velvet suit I wear. Let me tell you what I would have you tell to England. Once, years ago, when these differences we have just concluded lay still in the seed, I bore a petition to your English privy council. I was laughed and jeered at, if you will, as an outsider and a savage of no rights, by the grave chief justice and his associates. They put forward a Scotch cur, due Wedderburn, to mouth and worry me. I was helpless, with no friend save my conscience. On that, my day of heaviest burden, I was garbed in these spotted velvet clothes. I will not pretend I was unmoved, and in my hate and rancor of the moment I made a mental vow that this rainment, worn in the hour of my humiliation, I would yet wear in the hour of British humiliation and defeat. From that day to this I have laid these garments by; and now, please God, I keep my vow and put them on."***Healthiest Place in the World.**  
On the strength of mortality statistics prepared by the government of the province of Ontario it is claimed that Ontario is the healthiest place in the world. The death rate last year was 13. per 1,000. But most of the deaths are of infants and elderly people. The death rate of the great class between infancy and 55 years of age is only six per 1,000. This is a death rate for the working period of life lower than that of any other country in the world.**Insanity Among Women.**  
A German professor has been investigating the causes of insanity among women, and has come to the conclusion that if women are admitted into competition with men, the inevitable result will be a tremendous increase of insanity among the women. He finds that the percentage of women teachers who become insane is almost double that of the men teachers.**Scented Cloth Woven.**  
Scented cloth, designed for ladies' dresses, is the latest novelty from Paris. The fabric retains its fragrance so long as there is a fragment of the material left; you may tear, drench with rain, or fling aside the perfumed gown, but its particular fragrance will cling to it still.**CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS.**  
Of those taking civil service examinations for appointment in federal departments last year, 69 per cent. received the required percentage and 31 per cent. fell short of it. Of those who passed the examinations 25 per cent. were and 75 per cent. were not appointed.

## WHALING IN THE ARCTIC.

**The Skipper and His Gun and the  
Precautions in Preparing  
for a Shot.***The gun, a solid, cumbersome affair of about three-inch caliber, is swung around so that the muzzle points inboard, and then the chamber is swabbed out by the skipper himself, who plainly regards every step of this preliminary work as of the greatest importance. The number of times that this man has missed his whale is so small that he takes pride in his record; and, in addition to his reputation, there is the value of the whale, says a writer in Harper's. A good-sized whale means \$1,200 or so to himself, who, besides being skipper and harpooner, is also owner of the ship and of the trying-out plant ashore. So, after inspecting the harpoon and wadding brought from below, he swabs out the gun a second time, and then takes a pound of quick-burning powder, in a little white cotton bag, and rams it home. A big fistful of rope-ends is stuffed in after the powder, and following the rope-ends a thick rubber disk; after that another batch of rope-ends.**The chief peculiarity, however, of this eccentric being is that twice a week, late at night, he comes down his rope ladder dressed as a tramp. He then walks five miles to the station referred to, where he has a private room. Here he changes his clothes, emerges in full evening dress and goes by the last train up to London.**It has been ascertained that he*

## TRAMP AND CLUBMAN.

**Singular Behavior of a London Re-  
cluse Who Appears in Both  
Characters.***The gun, a solid, cumbersome affair of about three-inch caliber, is swung around so that the muzzle points inboard, and then the chamber is swabbed out by the skipper himself, who plainly regards every step of this preliminary work as of the greatest importance. The number of times that this man has missed his whale is so small that he takes pride in his record; and, in addition to his reputation, there is the value of the whale, says a writer in Harper's. A good-sized whale means \$1,200 or so to himself, who, besides being skipper and harpooner, is also owner of the ship and of the trying-out plant ashore. So, after inspecting the harpoon and wadding brought from below, he swabs out the gun a second time, and then takes a pound of quick-burning powder, in a little white cotton bag, and rams it home. A big fistful of rope-ends is stuffed in after the powder, and following the rope-ends a thick rubber disk; after that another batch of rope-ends.**The chief peculiarity, however, of this eccentric being is that twice a week, late at night, he comes down his rope ladder dressed as a tramp. He then walks five miles to the station referred to, where he has a private room. Here he changes his clothes, emerges in full evening dress and goes by the last train up to London.**It has been ascertained that he**takes a cab to one of the big clubs in the neighborhood of Pall Mall. What he does at the club is not known, but he returns by the first (newspaper) train in the morning, when he repairs to his room at the station, puts on the tramp's clothes again and returns to his house, where he resumes his peculiar mode of life.**He has never been known to speak to anyone in the village, and no one can give a reason for his quaint behavior, but local gossip has it that he was jilted as a young man and vowed that he would never again speak to a woman nor, so far as he could avoid it, look at one again.**A good story of King Edward's interest in the Salvation Army is told by Walsh Dawson, a supporter of the army's social work, reports the London Social Gazette.**Two years ago Mr. Dawson, who had**interested himself in obtaining donations for social work, was on his way**in the thick fog. Suddenly he ran**against a man near Buckingham palace. Apologizing, he asked the stranger if he could direct him to the house he was looking for. The reply was:**"Certainly. I am going there myself. I'll show you the house."**"We chatted away merrily," Mr.**Dawson continues. "I told him all**about my work and the labors of the**Salvation Army. He seemed deeply**interested and when I reached the**house he said: 'It is dreadful to think**that so much suffering exists in this**city. I want you to accept a little gift**for the poor, suffering ones,' and he**placed in my hand ten sovereigns.**"I was astonished and asked the**unknown donor what name I should**put down in the book. He replied, hurriedly:**'No name at all, please. Sim-**ply anonymous.' Suddenly I saw his**face distinctly for the first time; it**was the prince of Wales, now the**king."*

## BOOK AGENTS RIDE IN CABS.

**Some in New York City Make Five  
to Ten Thousand Dollars a Year  
with Little Effort.***A New Yorker out of work was at-**tracted by an alluring advertisement**from a publishing house. The com-**pensation mentioned was \$30 a week**to commence, and more as sales in-**creased. The young man was ambi-**tious and had a good general ac-**quaintance among the sort of men who**buy books, reports the Times. When**he went for his job he was told that**the \$30 a week proposition meant that**the firm did not care to employ book**agents who had not demonstrated**their ability to earn that sum regu-**larly on commission. There was nothing**in the nature of a salary guaran-**tee about it. He was told, also, that**there were men book agents in New**York who made their \$5,000 to \$10,000**a year without much trouble. These**agents, he was told, handled only the**highest and most expensive publica-**tions. They had become acquainted**with the individual tastes and peculiari-**ties of rich men, never question-**ing the price of a book if it was**something they wanted. The trade of**these men was entirely in editions de**luxe. The agents made appointments**with their customers by telephone,**either at the homes or offices of the**latter, and rode in a hansom cab to**keep the appointment. If they did not**ride they took a boy from the publish-**ing house to carry the book.*

## ANTS ARE STRONG.

*A. R. Miller recently weighed a small**ant and a dead grasshopper which it**was dragging to its nest. The weight**of the grasshopper was found to be**60 times greater than that of the ant.**The force exerted by the ant in drag-**ging the grasshopper along the**road was therefore proportionately**equal to that of a man weighing**150 pounds pulling a load of 4½ tons,**or a horse of 1,200 pounds a load of**36 tons.*

## CITY OF PADLOCKS.

*Irkutsk, in Siberia, is said to be a veritable city of padlocks. There are more padlocks on the shutters and doors of an Irkutsk shop than can be found in an English city of 200,000. There are as many as three padlocks on some shop doors, and every lower story shutter bears from one to five.*

## RECORD SHOEMAKING.

*A pair of women's shoes made in Lynn, Mass., to establish a record for rapid shoemaking, required 57 different operations, and the use of 42 machines and 100 pieces. All these parts were assembled and made into a graceful pair of shoes, ready to wear, in 13 minutes.*

## TRAMP AND CLUBMAN.

**Singular Behavior of a London Re-  
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Characters.***The gun, a solid, cumbersome affair of**about three-inch caliber, is swung**around so that the muzzle points in-**board, and then the chamber is swabbed**out by the skipper himself, who**plainly regards every step of this**preliminary work as of the greatest**importance. The number of times that**this man has missed his whale is so**small that he takes pride in his re-**cord; and, in addition to his reputa-**tion, there is the value of the whale,**says a writer in Harper's. A good-sized**whale means \$1,200 or so to himself,**who, besides being skipper and har-**pooner, is also owner of the ship and**of the trying-out plant ashore. So,**after inspecting the harpoon and wad-**ding brought from below, he swabs**out the gun a second time, and then**takes a pound of quick-burning pow-**der, in a little white cotton bag, and**rams it home. A big fistful of rope-ends**is stuffed in after the powder, and**following the rope-ends a thick rub-**ber disk; after that another batch of**rope-ends.**The chief peculiarity, however, of this**eccentric being is that twice a week,**late at night, he comes down his rope**ladder dressed as a tramp. He then*

THE BOURBON NEWS.  
(Entered at the Post-office at Paris,  
Ky., as second-class mail matter.)  
TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE:  
JAS. E. CANTRELL,  
of Scott County.

COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY:  
R. B. FRANKLIN,  
of Franklin County.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE:  
HON. A. S. THOMPSON.  
FOR CIRCUIT CLERK:  
CHARLES E. BUTLER.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

## COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE.

We are authorized to announce T. T. HEDGER as a candidate for Commissioner of Agriculture, subject to the will of the Democratic Party. Primary May 9th, 1903.

The Chicago coffin trimmers are on a strike. That's sad.

The filling seems to have fallen out of the Dental Trust.

Here's hoping that the robins did not fly in ahead of schedule time.

A Zion Elder calls Kentucky the State of Liquor, Fire and Distilled Damnation.

It is said by theorists that no man can work too hard. We know of some in Paris who are 'not guilty.'

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan is visiting in Cuba. If he likes the island he may wear it home on his watch chain.

If you want to see a disappointed youth, just tell the Paris school boy that Memorial days falls on Saturday this year.

Cap. Calhoun's commission for collecting Kentucky's latest war claim is \$71,198. Verily, a Napoleon of Finance if not of war!

It ought not to be difficult to water the stock of a newspaper published on an ocean liner and served with wireless telegraph news.

The death at 85 of the inventor of the Gatling gun demonstrates that it is safer to stand behind one of those guns than it is to stand in front of it.

While the Oklahoma legislature is amending the rules of "seven-up" the people should set about amending the rules of the trust game of "cinch."

The state of Ohio was one hundred years old on March 1st. Not quite so old as our little city of Paris. We have long since passed the century mark.

A Baptist preacher is to deliver a sermon to prove that St. Patrick is not a saint. It is unfortunate that St. Patrick's views on the preacher are not obtainable.

Mr. Roosevelt is said to be in favor of a running mate from the Middle West. Well, Mr. Debow ain't got nawthin' particuler on fer nex' year. — Louisville Times.

It costs \$60,000 a year to keep the White House clean and the floors scrubbed. Really, Mr. Hanna should be more careful and wipe his feet on the front door mat.

The fishing season will soon be on and the despises of Isaac Walton will tie to the banks of beautiful Stoner and work hard all day throwing tempting bait to the finny tribe.

Our merchants all look for a good trade this Spring. The stocks brought on by them are large and complete and no one will find any trouble in finding what they want in our stores.

Not content with the high prices on meats and other things the prices on garden seed has risen. It seems as though its only a matter of time when the poor man will not be allowed to live.

It's "It."—Don't forget that the Home phone is "it."

SEED OATS.—For Northern seed oats go to Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite the freight depot.

LOWEST PRICES.—Garden seed bought before the advance—prices accordingly reasonable. SPEARS & BRENT.

As an instrument of self-destruction, the automobile may be a trifle expensive, but, as shown by the medical examiner's report in the case of Arthur Pennell, there can be no question of its ability to deliver the goods.

Indications point to the fact that there will be more building in Paris this Spring than has been known in years. There will be an opening here for good mechanics, in the way of carpenters, brick-layers, etc. It will only be a matter of a short time till we will have one of the prettiest cities in the state. The watchword is "boom."

## DEATHS.

—Benj. Preston, aged about 30 years, brother of Henry, of Ashland, Ky., died Sunday at Paintsville, Ky., of consumption.

—Col. Thos. B. Ford, former Circuit Clerk, lawyer, poet and well-known ex-Confederate, died at Frankfort.

—The funeral of J. F. Ramp will be held at the Catholic church, at 9 o'clock, Wednesday. The services will be conducted by Rev. Father Gilbert. Burial at the Catholic cemetery.

Friday morning, March 13, 1903, at 4:30 o'clock, at her home in Ewing, Ky., Mrs. J. D. Wyatt died. The funeral took place at the Christian church in Elizaville, Ky., at 11 o'clock a.m., Sunday. The interment was in the Elizaville cemetery. The services were conducted by W. S. Irvin, assisted by W. A. Morrison and E. Lee Smith.

—Sprigg J. Brent, aged 63 years, formerly of this city, died at Carlisle, Sunday night, at 8 o'clock. He leaves a wife, nee Harris, and one daughter. The funeral services will be held at Carlisle, at 1 o'clock to-day and the remains will be interred in the Paris cemetery at 3:30 o'clock, this afternoon.

Mr. Roosevelt will have difficulty in demonstrating that educated and worthy negroes live only in the south. If he is determined to reward fitness let him apply the test indiscriminately north and south. The appointment of a few negro postmasters in northern states will do more than epistolary exercise to prove his sincerity.

WALL PAPER FREE.—We select one high-class combination for one residence room during March. We intend to show this among others to each of our customers. If you chance to select this particular one, it is yours absolutely free of charge.

10-17. S. E. BORLAND.

If you need a machine for spring sewing and it don't suit to buy one call at our store and we will rent you one. We also have a full line of supplies.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO.,

W. A. LOWELL, Mgr.

First Pickings of Spring. Manhattan Shirts.

## PARIS' BIGGEST STORE.

## Two Overcoats in One



## Things About Spring Overcoats.

The Top Overcoat will be the swagger overcoat for the season. The swellest tailors in the country have tried to excel each other in its production. We believe we have secured the cream of the land. They are cut in two lengths, 32 and 34 inches. The regular is made 40 and 42 inches. They come in Coverts and Whip Cord, but at the top of all stands the English Homespun. It is the finest appearance.

\$10, \$12, \$15, \$18.

RAVENETTE comes next as an Overcoat. Pre-eminently though it is a Rain Coat. This is cut long, loose and easy, and does away with the heavy, ungainly, undressy Hacintosh.

\$15 To \$20.

SEE THEM IN OUR SHOW WINDOW.

Also everything new for Spring in the following brands of Hats: YOUNMAN, ROLOFS, HAWES, STETSON. Give us a look before you buy.

Parker & James,

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Paris,

Kentucky.

Y. M. B. O. D.

Just Received 2 Car Loads

RED CEDAR

## SHINGLES.

Bourbon Lumber Co.

YARD NEAR L. & N. FREIGHT DEPOT.

GIVE US A CALL.

SOLE AGENTS FOR FLINTOID ROOFING.

## Taken Hold With

a Vim

the public has on our fine Superlative Beer. People find that they thrive on a good, pure Beer—health, muscle and vitality improve. It gives the working-man backbone and the sedentary vitality and vigor. For a delicious beverage there is nothing to equal it.

LEXINGTON BREWING CO.

For Sale by HENRY TURNER, Paris, Ky.

The Man Behind

...THE PLOW...  
is the man to judge of  
its merits, and he is the  
man that always buys

THE  
OLIVER.

The highest draft, and  
the most economical  
plow ever built. Every  
new point makes it a  
new plow. A perfect  
sod plow.

SOLD ONLY BY  
R. J. NEELY.

## WAY DOWN.

Reduced prices on all Winter Shoes.  
If you need a good pair of

## S-H-O-E-S

now is the time to buy them cheap.  
For tender feet, Dr. Reed's Cushion  
Sole Shoes are a sure cure. Call and  
see them. I am sole agent in Paris.

R. Q. THOMSON, Agent.

Why Not Let Us Take Your Order for a  
SPRING SUIT

Instead of buying it from a sample  
and having it made in Cincinnati.  
An order placed with us has our personal  
attention. The Clothes are  
made in Paris, by Paris people, who  
spend what they earn in Paris. Why  
not patronize a home industry instead  
of an out of town house?

HUKILL TAILORING CO.

## HEMP SEED!

From the same parties that have  
grown our seed for many years. It  
is guaranteed to be New Crop and  
Cultivated. In the past it has  
given satisfaction. It will do so  
again.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

All Day Sales At 5cts.

Bottle Ammonia, Shoe Awls, Shoe

Knives, Hammer Handles, Rubber

Balloons, Potato Mashers, Account Books,

Pocket Mirrors, Fancy Tin Cups with

Saucers, 2 cakes Tar Soap, 5 Papers of

Noodles, assorted sizes. Receipt Books,

Iron Money Banks, Checker Boards,

compl. Pock Match Safes.

4 Cents for Brass Extension Curtain

Rods complete, extends 48 inches

from 4 to 5 p.m.

9 Cents for Curtain Poles, silver trimmings, all complete from 3 to 4 p.m.

4 Cents for Brass Extension Curtain

Rods complete, extends 48 inches

from 4 to 5 p.m.

12 Cents for Turkey Feather Dusters,

20 cent kind from 1 to 2 p.m.

19 Cents for 35 cent Picture Frames,

Beaded Moulding, rich colors, with gold mats, from 2 to 3 p.m.

9 Cents for Curtain Poles, silver trimmings, all complete from 3 to 4 p.m.

4 Cents for Novelty Glass Pen

Holders from 12 to 1 p.m.

12 Cents for Turkey Feather Dusters,

20 cent kind from 1 to 2 p.m.

19 Cents for 35 cent Picture Frames,

Beaded Moulding, rich colors, with gold mats, from 2 to 3 p.m.

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## THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

## BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

## Wanted.

Good white woman, who can make herself generally useful around a store. Must not be afraid of work. Good pay to the right party. For further particulars, apply any morning from 9 to 10 o'clock.

THE FAIR.

INSURANCE.—The late J. F. Ramp carried a life insurance policy on his life for \$3,000.

WRAPPERS.—On sale at Harry Simon's—Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 17, 18 and 19—for only 89 cents.

ALWAYS GOOD.—The Home phone is like the best patent medicine—use it once and you cannot be persuaded to use a substitute.

FRUITS.—Fresh line of nice fruits can always be found at J. E. Craven's. It

EARNINGS.—The L. & N.'s gross earnings for the first week of March increased \$100,710 over the same period last year, and from July 1st the increase has been \$3,089,600.

LIVE CHEAP.—Eat rice at 5 cents per pound.

CHAS. P. COOK &amp; CO.

CANCELED.—Owing to the protests of ministers in Lexington, the contracts of all the men who had been engaged to play on the Lexington team of the Sunday Baseball League have been canceled and the club disbanded.

SALE.—Attend the dress goods sale at Harry Simon's—March 17, 18 and 19.

BURNED.—The property of Mrs. Besie Current, a frame cottage, at Riddles Mills, was burned Thursday. It was recently tenanted by four persons who had just recovered from the small-pox.

KENTUCKY River Bottom cultivated Hemp Seed. See us before buying.

E. F. SPEARS &amp; SONS.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.—The Knights Templar conclave of the Grand Commandery of Kentucky meets at Owensboro, May 20 and 21. Quite a number of Couer de Leon Commandery of this city will attend.

POTATOES.—Fancy seed Potatoes, all varieties.

SPEARS &amp; BRENT.

PEANUTS.—Fresh roasted peanuts every day at J. E. CRAVEN'S.

MISSIONARY.—The ladies of the Second Presbyterian church will not give the Missionary Tea this week, but request ladies to bring their Missionary dues to the residence of Dr. Rutherford, on Thursday.

BARGAINS IN PANTS.—For the next ten days we will have on sale all-worn pants, made to order at \$5 and \$6.

(It) HUKILL TAILORING CO.

DANCING CLASS.—Mrs. Ollie Spears has returned from Columbus, Ohio, where she has been taking a special course in dancing and physical culture. Mrs. Spears will open a class at Odd Fellows' Hall, on April 1st. If you wish to become a member of this class, call up 'phone 818. Mrs. Spears is up to the minute in this work, and you should make application at once for membership.

17-2t

ON SALE.—Get your garden seeds from us—seed Potatoes and Onion Sets now on sale.

DAVIS &amp; FARIS.

ATTENDANCE REQUESTED.—A full attendance of the members is requested at the meeting of the Paris Literary Club to-morrow, (Wednesday), afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The election of officers will be the special order of business.

NOW READY.—Miss Williams, who will have charge of the trimming department of L. B. Conway & Co.'s store, this season, arrived yesterday and has entered upon her duties. Mrs. Conway is now ready to take orders for Spring hats. Miss Williams is an expert at the business and has years of experience and is right up to the minute on the styles.

NEW Spring style "Walk-Overs" now in stock. Comfort and wear in every pair. \$3.50 and \$4.00, at Clay's Shoe Store.

ANIMAL TRAINER.—Mr. Edward Brannon, a well known young Parisian, has developed into quite a genius as an animal trainer. He is now educating a young fox terrier and has taught him a number of fancy tricks, among others, that of climbing up on the rail of a second story balcony and bravely leaping onto a blanket held below to catch him. Some time ago Brannon had a trained cat, which he had taught to spar like a boxer, and to take a cigar in his mouth and imitate a smoker. The cat would hold the cigar in until commanded to let it down. Among his many pets, Brannon had a game rooster, which he had trained to mount a box and bravely crow when his trainer would call out, "Three cheers for the Democrats."

## SHOOTING.

## J. F. Ramp Loses His Life In a Street Fight Saturday Night.

Frank P. Webb, conductor on the L. & N. railroad, shot and fatally wounded J. F. Ramp, an ex-conductor on the same road, in front of J. W. Dayis & Co.'s clothing store, about 8 o'clock, Saturday night. The shot took effect in the left side of the abdomen and ranged downward. The men had an altercation in which Ramp accused Webb of taking his position away from him. Webb fired the shot in self-defense, as Ramp had his revolver out.

Ramp was taken to a room in the Fordham Hotel, immediately after the shooting, where he was attended by physicians, who did all they could for him, but he died a little after one o'clock the same night.

Ramp had been discharged from the road some time since, and he had a bad feeling for Webb ever since, believing Webb responsible for his discharge, which Webb emphatically denies.

Ramp made many threats against Webb on different occasions, saying that he would fix him, and Webb, not caring to have any trouble, had avoided him on several occasions.

Webb was arrested by Chief of Police Hill, and later was released on fifteen hundred dollars bond. He could easily have furnished a million dollar bond, if necessary, as many of his friends offered to go on his bond to any amount.

Frank Webb is a young man who has a host of friends in the community, who sincerely regret the occurrence, and he certainly has the sympathy of a large circle in the home where he has resided all his life.

At the Coroner's trial, Monday morning, before Wm. Kenney, there were some dozen witnesses, whose testimony showed that J. F. Ramp was drinking and that he met Webb in front of J. W. Davis & Co.'s business house, on Main street, and assaulted him by slapping him on both sides of the face, forcing Webb from the pavement into the street. Ramp then pulled his pistol from his overcoat pocket, and while Webb was taking the scabbard from the pistol, Webb pulled his pistol and shot Ramp once in the abdomen.

The jury, composed of W. B. Allen, Newt. Mitchell, W. W. Forman, J. C. McLean, Ben Woodford and John Gass returned a verdict exonerating Mr. Webb, as he was justifiable and the shooting was done in self-defense.

NORTHERN POTATO SEED.—For all standard varieties of Northern Seed Potatoes, go to Geo. W. Stuart, opposite freight depot.

CONFEDERATES.—There are ninety-five inmates in the Confederate Home at Pee-wee Valley.

THE BEST.—Call for Geo. Wiedemann's Celebrated Bock Beer, on tap at all principal saloons. (tf)

GET THE BEST.—Why not have the best, when it don't cost any more? The Home phone is the best telephone that money can buy.

BEING CONSIDERED.—Plans for the new Carnegie library are being considered by a special committee appointed by the City Council.

CAN'T BE BEAT.—For family use, a case of Geo. Wiedemann's Bock Beer it can't be beat. It is recommended for home use. Home 'phone 217.

(tf) GEO. T. LYONS, Agt.

## Circuit Court.

Circuit Court adjourned from Saturday until this morning. The grand jury adjourned to meet again tomorrow morning.

COMPLETE STOCK.—The cleanest, most up-to-date and cheapest stock of carpets, wall-paper, mattings and furniture is to be found at J. T. Hinton's. You will lose money if you buy before seeing him.

PEPPER WHISKEY.—You can buy Pepper Whiskey at 90 cents per bottle while it lasts at Saloshin & Co.'s. If you use whiskey at your house this is your chance.

JUDGE HINTON'S COURT.—Walker Dismitt, on the charge of drunkenness, was fined \$7.50. He was also fined \$25 and given ten days in jail on the charge of carrying concealed weapons.

CHEAP.—We have for sale one dress suit—good as new. Also several suits that can be bought cheap.

(It) HUKILL TAILORING CO.

FINED.—"Miss" Mary E. Foster, a lady of the colored persuasion, was held up for \$16.50, in Judge Smith's court, yesterday, on the charge of a breach of the peace, in getting drunk at a "to-to-lo" dance in Claysville.

## CUPID'S ARROW.

BAD ROADS.—There seems to be a kick arising from every point in the county about the bad condition of the roads. It is a hard matter to keep the roads in a good condition while the weather continues so bad, but they certainly should have attention as soon as the good weather opens.

## PERSONAL MENTION

—Col. Dick Elliott, of Lexington, was in the city, Friday.

—Mr. Wm. Ferguson will go to Louisville, to-morrow, for a visit.

—Miss Chornie Kern has returned from a visit to friends at Lexington.

—Mr. A. Barnett left yesterday for an extended visit to Eminence.

—Miss Ora Slaughter, who has been ill at Cincinnati, is much improved.

—Mrs. O. P. Carter, Jr., is the guest of her sister-in-law, at Ashland, Ky.

—Miss Gertrude Renick has returned from a visit to friends in Lexington.

—Mr. Jep. Lail, of Cynthiana, was the guest of friends in this city, Sunday.

—Julius Herrick and bride, of Lexington, were visitors in the city, Sunday.

—Miss Lute Williams has returned from an extended visit to California.

—Will Giltner and John Bower, of Lexington, were visitors in the city Sunday.

—Mrs. Speed Hibler is quite ill.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Clay, Jr., are recovering after several weeks' illness with the grippe.

—Mrs. James Kerns has been ill for several weeks.

—Mrs. Nathan Bayless, Sr., is quite sick.

—New Cultivated Hemp Seed.

—CHAS. S. BRENT & BRO.

WAY DOWN.—Reduced prices on winter shoes at Thomson's.

## The Sick.

Mr. John Brewer has been on the sick list for several days at his home on High street.

Mrs. Nannie Rausdell is recovering from an aggravated case of la grippe.

Mr. Jerry D. Owens is convalescent.

Mrs. E. C. Keller is confined to her home with spinal trouble.

Judge H. C. Smith is able to be out, after a spell of the grippe.

Guy Overby has been dangerously ill for several days.

Rodney Quenby has the grippe.

Miss Judith Carpenter, who has been ill, is recovering.

Mrs. Fannie Moore has the grippe.

Mrs. George Minter has been suffering with the grippe.

Mrs. Susan Scott is dangerously ill.

Mrs. Ben Hatchcraft is at St. Joseph's Hospital, in Lexington, for treatment.

A young child of Walter Hedges has the scarlet fever.

Mr. W. H. Boone is recovering from a long illness.

Mrs. J. T. Hinton, Jr., is quite ill.

Mrs. F. L. McChesney continues quite ill, at her home on South Main street.

Mrs. Speed Hibler is quite ill.

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Two weeks devoted to the selection of the immense line in the New York Markets.

## JUST A MOMENT!

OUR GERMAN, FRENCH AND AMERICAN

STYLES IN

## DRY GOODS

ARE PILING IN EVERY DAY.

Two weeks devoted to the selection of the immense line in the New York Markets.

We have them from the cheapest to the finest to suit all tastes.

We ask you to inspect our line.

No trouble to show goods.

W. ED. TUCKER,

The G. Tucker Stand.

529-531 MAIN STREET. PHONE 297

## FISHTOWN DIALECT.

Portion of Philadelphia Where the People Have an Amusing Peculiarity.

A United States senator from an eastern state, according to the Washington Post, tells an amusing story about the residents of the northeastern section of Philadelphia, known as Fishtown. Many denizens of this famous old location have a dialect strictly their own, and intensely original. For instance, many of them invariably sound the letter "V" where the letter "W" should be respected, and vice versa. Once upon a time a public man, who had been reared there, was presiding at a gathering of Fishtown citizens, when a party of wags, who were present and knew the presiding officer's peculiarity of dialect, concocted a written sentence and sent it up to the desk to be read as a notice. It was as follows:

"Mr. Vinton Vaux, clad in a variegated velvet vest, of which he was very vain, after voting, took a vinegar laden vessel to the Vine street dock for verification."

Amid shrieks of laughter the innocent presiding officer rendered it in this wise:

"Mr. Winton Waux, clad in a variegated west, of which he was very wain, after voting, took a vinegar laden vessel to the Wine street dock for verification."

## X-RAYS FOR CANCER.

Great Promise of Permanent Cure Held Out in the Finsen Discovery.

Cancer proper has been generally regarded as hopeless. Having, however, used the Finsen ray with good results in a case of cancer of the skin, I decided in 1900 to prove its results upon the deeper-seated cancer of the breast, writes George C. Hopkins in McClure's. Here, however, entered a difficulty. The Finsen ray has slight penetrative power. The use of the Roentgen, or X-ray, in connection with the Finsen ray suggested itself to me. The Roentgen ray has extraordinary germicidal qualities, but no curative properties. Therefore, to destroy the germs I used the X-ray, which broke down the cancerous tissue and killed the bacteria. Then I used the Finsen tube to heal the open sore which resulted. Under the double radial attack the area of ulceration quickly shrank, and, after several months of treatment, disappeared. That was two years ago; there has been no return of the growth since.

Should the apparent cures of cancer prove permanent, we must regard Finsen's discovery as the greatest mitigation of human sufferings since the first use of anaesthetics. And, in any case, the future of the new science is glorious with hope.

## THE AMERICAN LANGUAGE.

Distinctive from the King's English in Many Respects as We Use It.

"It used to be considered a witticism to ask a man whether he spoke United States," said an English university man at the Lawyers' club the other day, reports a New York exchange, "but there is in fact an American language, distinctive from the king's English, not only in idioms and in the use of particular words, but in the clipping of words to save time and breath. On this side of the Atlantic one scarcely ever hears 'I have' and 'you are.' You hurrying Americans say 'I've' and 'you're.' You shorten up 'cannot' into 'can't,' and your purest speakers use 'don't' and 'won't,' and it is almost a universal habit among Americans to clip the 'g' off words ending in 'ing.' Even your professors of English fail to sound the 'e' in 'righteous' and 'courteous,' and shorten 'knowledge' into 'knoldege.' I might recite scores of words that are practically shortened by a syllable in usage, and as usage makes language, you Americans are gradually constructing a speech that is quite distinct from that form of English which Oxford and Cambridge are preserving with such care."

## MADE STUDY OF HUMPBACKS.

Liverpool Bachelor Gathered Information Regarding Them from Various Countries.

It was an odd odd享受 by a wealthy bachelor who died recently in Liverpool. His heir, on opening his desk, was surprised to find in it a manuscript volume of 2,000 pages, which was entirely devoted to a study of humpbacks. Further investigation showed that for several years this man, who was himself stalwart, tall and athletic, had closely studied this curious subject and had visited various countries for that purpose.

According to his manuscript there are more humpbacks in Spain than anywhere else, the number in one small district at the foot of the Sierra Morena amounting to one in every 13 inhabitants. There are also many in the Loire region in France.

From the statistics of all the countries of the globe it appears that there is one humpback in every 1,000 persons, which is equivalent to saying that there are 1,000,000 humpbacks in the entire world. The author of this manuscript says that the average height of each hump is about eight inches.

## Rings Under Gloves.

According to a well known London jeweler, people who want their rings to last well should not wear them under gloves. The constant friction of the gloves wears the tiny points that hold the stones in place and the result is that the stones fall out unless they are closely looked after.

# BOFFIN'S EXPERIENCE WITH BEES —

MRS. BOFFIN was determined to move into the country. She told Mr. Boffin of a really nice place adjoining Mr. Spanger's, where it would be so nice to keep bees, just like Mr. Spanger; "and then, you know, my dear Benjamin, we could produce our own honey."

Mr. Boffin's ideas of bees and making honey were as vague as possible, but the first principle of his married life was to see Mrs. B.—'s slightest wish fulfilled. No sooner were they installed in their new home than he bought seven dollars' worth of books on bees, "Bees and How to Cultivate," "Smith on Bees," "Higgins on Bees," and, in fact, anybody who had written anything about bees could be found in his collection.

Mrs. Boffin read, Mr. Boffin read, and their son Tom, also, read, and among the three they concluded what they did not know about bees was not worth knowing. Boffin's next step was to procure a dozen hives made to order.

These were placed at proper distances under a row of apple trees. And with what pleasure did Mrs. Boffin survey the management of the experienced hive-builder! She could already see, in her mind's eye, the winged workers darting to and fro and in and out of their homes, and visions of delicious honey stood in bold relief before the eyes of Mr. Boffin.

So he posted his letter, with a \$20 note inclosed, to a celebrated bee raiser, and by return mail the package came. The man who left it at the house remarked that he supposed it was a new kind of music box; he merely thought so from the continued hum-

Mrs. Boffin smiled, and thought of delusions. The brown wrapping paper was carefully removed, and a box 18 inches square stood exposed to view.

Around the sides, upon the top and bottom, were small holes, covered with fine wire gauze. On a card was written "Seven Hundred Italian Bees."

"It does not say anything about Italian bees in the books, does it, dear?" asked Mr. Boffin, who was nervously scratching his head.

"Oh, never mind; they are to be handled just the same as other bees."

Boffin said nothing, but took up the box and wended his way to the orchard, followed by Mrs. B.—, Tom, and their black and tan terrier, Skip. Master Billy Boffin, aged three years, was left in the house on the kitchen floor, with a huge slice of bread and butter to quiet a noxious disposition, inherited, probably, from his father.

"I guess we will place a few in each hive."

Could they have seen the look of dismay on the countenance of Spanger, who was peeping through a crack in the fence nearby, they might have hesitated. But Mr. Boffin proceeded to pull off the cover, very carefully and gently, while Tom held the hive tipped over so the bees could go in. Mr. Boffin placed the box by the edge of the hive, and lightly tapped the end. The bees gradually began to move; first one popped out, then another and another, but instead of going into the hive, they darted away, and were soon out of sight. After losing 20 or 30 in this manner, Mr. B.— paused for reflection.

"Tom, go and get 'Jones on Bees.'"

So Tom set down the hive, and started off for "Jones on Bees."

"Turn to page 67."

Tom did as directed, and after a few lines were read they concluded they were doing wrong; they had omitted to smear the sides of the hive with honey. So Mrs. Boffin went over to Mrs. Spanger's and procured a pint of strained honey. The work was soon accomplished.

Mrs. Boffin said she would hold the box this time. Mr. Boffin nervously placed it in her hands, and off came the cover. The first bee that came out struck Skip on the nose, and he skipped away, howling fearfully as he did so, darting between Boffin's legs and upsetting him upon the box. Skip then made for the house, the door of which was open, where he overturned Master Billy, who joined his voice to that of the dog. Mr. Boffin had fortunately sat right in the box, and his coat-tails crowding snugly in kept the inmates from getting out. Mrs. Boffin screamed:

"Don't get up, Benjamin; don't get up, or we shall lose them!"

Boffin had no idea of getting up, but the piteous expression upon his face would have excited sympathy in anyone. Tom was gradually approaching the house, as he thought there might be a possible chance of getting stung. He was soon stopped, however, by his mother, who called him back to help his father.

Not liking to show the white-feather, he returned. Mrs. B.— explained how the cover was to be slipped on while Boffin carefully arose from his sitting position. But, alas! the human expectations! One solitary bee had crawled up the leg of Boffin's pants.

He was so positive of this that he gave a yell, turned a handspring, and made for the house, followed by Mrs. Boffin, Tom, and about 600 bees. In rushed Boffin and took refuge under the bed, where Skip was already busily employed rubbing his nose. Tom landed in the water-butt outside just as one big fellow took him by the ear. Mrs. Boffin with great presence of mind, covered her head and shoulders with her dress, but, as she could not see, bumped her head

against the door-frame, which nearly stunned her. But she managed to stumble in and close the door just as two of the enemy buzzed in, one taking Master Billy under the eye and the other herself on the hand.

The swarm outside hovered around the door for some time, and then flew over to Spanger's hives, where they settled down, and at once commenced making honey for Mrs. Boffin.

Peace being declared in the house of Boffin, Mr. B.— came out and declared he knew it was wrong to handle Italian bees that way. Tom came in dripping wet, one ear as big as a dollar bill, vowing vengeance against all bees, Italian or any other kind.

Mrs. Boffin brought out liniment, the wounds were bathed, and, with the exception of Billy's eye, there was



DARTING BETWEEN BOFFIN'S LEGS AND UPSETTING HIM.

soon but little to show there had been a bee scrimmage.

Next morning Boffin called on Spanger for his bees.

"How many did you have?"

"About 600," replied Boffin.

"Tich 'em out," said Spanger.

"Pich the deuce out! How am I going to tell my bees from yours?"

Then, Spanger, with a smile, said:

"Yours were Italian bees, were they not?"

"Yes; but I can't tell an Italian bee from any other, unless it stings harder."

Then Spanger told Boffin to take

600 bees, and pick them out anywhere.

Boffin remembered his leg and refused. In fact, he did not

know how to pick them. Nothing was said about picking in his collection of books. So he consulted his wife, who told him the best way was to engage a bee-raiser. This was done, at an expense of ten dollars.

In 20 minutes after his arrival, the bees were nicely housed in Mr. Boffin's orchard.

"I would like to know how that was done," said Mr. Boffin to the man, as he gave him the money.

"Oh, easy enough when you know how," said he pocketing the money and moving off.

But in a week, those confounded bees were back in Spanger's garden, making honey by the pound. Mrs. Spanger tried to compromise the matter by offering to sell Mrs. Boffin all the honey she wanted at a discount. The kind offer was refused, and the six empty hives in Boffin's orchard often bring stinging recollections of his first and last attempt to raise bees.

And further, whenever the "Charge of the Light Brigade" is read in his presence, and he hears the ominous words: "On rode the 600!" a shudder thrills his whole frame, and nervously clutching his coat-tails, he whispers to Mrs. Boffin:

"It should be: 'On flew the 600!'"

N. Y. Weekly.

## THE SWEETEST MUSIC.

[The opinion of Uncle John, riding home from the opera with his city nephew.]

You may talk about your singing, and I won't dispute a thing.

But O, to hear the music that my mother used to sing!

The singing that was paid for, she never even heard,

But her voice rang out as freely as the singing of a bird.

When I was tired and sleepy, she'd wash me, clean and sweet,

And hug me tight and wrap my gown around my little feet.

And rock and rock. And with her voice that old house used to ring

Till sleep like balm, descended, while I heard my mother sing.

I believe the sweetest music we shall hear around the throne

Will come from just such humble souls, hardworking and unknown.

They could sing a hymn in meeting and sing a child to sleep,

And all the extra music in their hearts they had to keep.

They sang the songs the old folks loved,

As evening shades came down,

Sweeter than all the operas you advertise in town.

You may talk about your singers, and I won't dispute a word,

But my mother sang the sweetest songs my ears have ever heard,

And, I believe, when all we long for freely shall be given,

I'll hear my mother's songs again. She's singing now, in Heaven!

—Mrs. McVean-Adams, in Union Signal.

## A Russian Bird Study.

A certain large land owner in Russia is making a study of the migratory habits of birds. To all those he can capture he attaches a note in Russian, German, French and English, asking whoever may find or kill them to let him know the country to which they had flown.

## L. &amp; N. RATES.

Low rates to Louisville via the L. & N., March 11 and 13, account grand spectacular performance of Ben Hur, at Macauley's Theatre, the greatest play on the modern stage. The rate for the round-trip from Paris will be but \$2.65. Tickets sold at above rates will be good going only on the morning trains and are limited for return day following date of sale. Tickets for the performance will cost \$2.00 per seat on all lower floor and \$1.50 and \$1.00 per seat in balcony. Seats can be secured through local Agents upon deposit with him of above amount; and patrons at local points will be given preference on purchase of seats in advance. Seats should be ordered as soon as possible.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

## CHESAPEAKE &amp; OHIO RY.

## TIME TABLE.

IN EFFECT JULY 27, 1902.

EAST BOUND			
Lv Louisville	8:30am	6:00pm	
Ar Lexington	11:10am	8:40pm	
Lv Lexington	11:20am	8:45pm	8:55am
Lv Winchester	11:57am	8:18pm	8:58am
Ar Sterling	12:25pm	9:45pm	9:25am
Ar M. St. Louis	5:20pm	7:30pm	7:05pm
Ar Philadelphia	5:30pm	7:30pm	
Ar New York	11:10am	9:15pm	

WEST BOUND

Ar Winchester	7:35am	4:38pm	6:22am	2:45pm





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## THE KIDNAPPED MILLIONAIRES

A TALE OF WALL STREET AND THE TROPICS

BY FREDERICK U. ADAMS.

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CHAPTER XV—CONTINUED

"Well, we can consider this later," said Mr. Morton. "Let's get down to business. It would not be right for good Americans to do anything without an organization, and I move that Mr. John M. Rockwell be made chairman, and that Mr. Sidney Hammond act as secretary. All in favor of the motion say 'aye!'"

There was a chorus of "ayes," in which Mr. Rockwell joined with a laugh.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Rockwell, "I have presided at many meetings, and with varied success, but this is the most interesting and perhaps the most important in my experience. I will make a formal speech when we are out of the woods; or more properly perhaps, out of the ocean. What is the pleasure of the meeting?"

"In my opinion, Mr. President," said Mr. Morton, "our first duty is to change the name of the island. Its present name is distasteful to me. I move you sir, that in view of the character of the men who now inhabit it, that we call it 'Social Island.'"

MAP OF "SOCIAL ISLAND"  
(or Hestoria.)

"We must divide our work and assign each member of the party a certain responsibility," Mr. Morton was saying. "In the first place we must ascertain, as near as possible, where we are, and then devise means to return to our homes. We may as well dismiss this man Hestor and his yacht from any further consideration. If not crazy he is a villain, and in either case we have little to hope from him. We must explore this island, and then see what can be done. About where do you suppose this island is located, Mr. Hammond? I have my own idea, and I would like to hear from others."

"We are somewhere in the West Indies, or in the Gulf of Mexico or the Caribbean Sea," said Sidney. "That is rather an indefinite answer, I admit, but we should be able by timing the sunrise, by our watches—to tell about how far west we are, and possibly we can make a calculation which will determine our approximate latitude. I am inclined to think we are well to the west of Cuba, and not many hundred miles from the Mexican or Central American coast."

"I entirely agree with you," said Mr. Morton. "I kept as close a watch of the direction taken as possible. Monday was cloudy, but I am sure that on that day and on a part of Sunday we were going in a westerly or southwesterly direction. I figure that we ran about 124 hours on a fairly direct course to this island. The 'Sharks' course was erratic only when Capt. Waters was avoiding other craft. Now, if we averaged 20 miles an hour, that would make a total of 2,480 miles. It may be 100 miles either way from this estimate."

Sidney produced an atlas from the library, and all pored over the map of North America, as if demanding a solution of the puzzle from the tinted page.

"You will not solve the problem of where we are at by gazing at that map," said Mr. Kent. "There are thousands of islands in the West Indies which are not on the map, and we may be in any one of them."

"Here is something that may be of service to us," said Mr. Morton, who had been absent for several minutes. "I took a notion to examine the room occupied by Mr. Hestor last night, and I found this on the dressing ease."

Mr. Hestor unrolled a sheet of nautical drawing paper containing a well-executed map labeled "Hestoria." It was spread out on the dining table and examined amid much excitement.

"Here is what Hestor named 'Morton Bay,'" said Mr. Carmody, pointing to the pear-shaped lake, "and the black L is the bungalow. Here are the hills which surround the lake," said Mr. Carmody pointing to the shaded portions of the map, back of the bungalow and around "Morton Bay."

"This is not a complete map of the island," said Sidney Hammond. "It is merely a detailed map of the immediate surroundings of the bay. There is the reservoir he spoke about, and here is the brook which passes the bungalow. Let's see if we can find any other map in his room."

A thorough search revealed none. They then proceeded to make a careful study of the map, but it threw no light on their position on the broad surface of the globe. All that the map showed was the contour of the bay, the course of the brook to the reservoir, and a little to the west of it, also the location of the bungalow and the small island in the bay. There was no scale, and the waters to the east were designated by no name.

"For all that this map shows we may be on the moon," said Mr. Kent. "All that we know is that we are alive and well, and somewhere in the tropics. We may be east or west or north or south of Cuba. For all I know we may be off South America."

turned. He stood in the open door and looked over the gentlemen who were variously engaged.

"Mr. Pence," he called.

Mr. Pence had sunk back in his chair and was examining a book which Sidney left on the table. He lifted his eyes over his steel-rimmed glasses and gazed languidly at Mr. Vincent.

"You can come to the kitchen, Mr. Pence," said Vincent, "and pare the potatoes for luncheon."

"What's that?" exclaimed the astounded millionaire. "Pare potatoes? Absurd!"

There was a general roar of laughter.

"I am on another committee!" exclaimed Mr. Pence, "the committee on exploration."

"You now seem to be on the escape committee!" said Mr. Kent. "Take him along, Vincent."

Mr. Pence looked at Mr. Rockwell appealingly.

"I have nothing to do with it," Mr. Rockwell said, "unless Mr. Hammond urgently needs and demands your services on the exploration committee. If not, you will have to obey Mr. Vincent. He is general superintendent, and you voted for him and his authority."

Sidney said that he did not need Mr. Pence at present. That gentleman arose, and with a woeful expression followed Vincent to the kitchen. A few minutes later he donned a white apron and entered on his new duty. He proved an adept, and Mr. Kent looked in at a side door and regarded his work with approval.

"He is the best man you could select," said Mr. Kent, addressing the general superintendent, who was critically watching Mr. Simon Pence.

"He can cut the thinnest paring you ever saw. The potato will weigh more when he gets through with it than it did when he began. He is a wonder. You ought to see him pare a dividend."



"MAKE HIM GO AWAY," PLEADED  
MR. PENCE.

"Make him go 'way," pleaded Mr. Pence.

But Mr. Kent had disappeared. Mr. Vincent went in search of more help. He found Mr. Haven.

"I shall have to ask you to chop some wood," he said.

"Certainly," said Mr. Haven, with surprising alacrity. "Where is the ax? I was a dandy at chopping wood when a boy. How long do you want it?" In a few minutes the sugar magnate was hard at work, and at the end of three hours he had accumulated a goodly pile of wood and a ravenous appetite.

During the day Vincent went about his duties in a most systematic manner. He took each member of the colony in charge, and showed them the mysteries of the storeroom and kitchen, and the exact location of all foods and cooking utensils.

After dinner Mr. Rockwell was detailed to wash dishes and Mr. Kent to wipe them. It was worth a journey around the world to watch the great capitalist scrape a frying pan or a kettle, and to see the deftness with which the famous speculator handled a towel on the knives and forks. He was giving a pan a finishing touch when it dropped to the floor with a crash.

"Tim plate seems to be going down," observed Mr. Haven, who was watching Mr. Kent with much interest.

"Yes," drawled Mr. Kent, "what do you suppose sugar is doing in New York while you are away? I'll bet it is not going up."

It began to rain during the forenoon, and Sidney was compelled to postpone an expedition he had planned, in which he proposed to follow the brook to its source, which he calculated would be the highest point of land on the island.

### CHAPTER XVI.

#### AN EXPLORATION.

Thursday was a perfect day after the storm. The air was fresh and cool from the ocean. Sidney was up at an early hour and took his observation of the time of the sunrise.

It was Mr. Kent's turn to get breakfast, and he did himself credit. In the meantime Sidney had been preparing for the exploration of the island. He looked over the stock of guns and selected a rifle and a shot gun. He found these weapons in fairly good order, but oiled and cleaned them carefully, and tested both several times.

It was about eight o'clock when Sidney and Mr. Kent disappeared in the thicket through which the brook took its course. Mr. Pence had been detailed to explore the north shore of the lake, and from the expression of his face he did not relish the task.

He refused to take a gun, and armed with heavy club set out on what he regarded a most dangerous expedition. It was low tide, and the beach was clear of water to the frowning rocks which formed the

### OHIO'S SCATTERED SONS.

More Than a Million and a Quarter of Them Are Living in Other States.

There are more than a million and a quarter natives of Ohio living in other states. No other state has such a record, relates the New York Sun.

New York and Pennsylvania have a much larger population than Ohio, but neither state contributes so much to the population of other states as Ohio. Nearly 20,000 of Ohio natives live in Indiana, 14,000 in Illinois, and 9,000 in Michigan.

Kansas has 90,000, Iowa, 90,000; Missouri, 80,000; Pennsylvania, 60,000; New York, 30,000; Colorado, 25,000; California, 35,000, and Washington, 20,000.

There are 10,000 Ohio natives living in Texas, 5,000 in Massachusetts, 7,000 in Montana, 15,000 in Oklahoma, 700 in Alaska, and 4,300 in Washington, the national capital. Ohio men are distributed throughout the country so generally that there is no state in which they are not to be found in considerable numbers, and usually taking an important part in its public and business affairs.

Ohio is not so populous a state as Illinois, but at the time of the last federal enumeration it had a larger number of persons in the military and naval service of the United States than its more populous neighbor. It has more of its natives in Hawaii than Pennsylvania, and is practically the only western state which has contributed much to the population of New England. Ohio men are to be found everywhere in the United States, whether near or far from home.

### A REASONABLE SULTAN.

Morocco's Ruler Allowed Foreign Visitors to Salute in Their Respective Home Ports.

Travelers received by the sultan of Morocco were at one time required to make the customary obeisance of the country; but that ceremonial is now omitted. The reason, according to Lady Grove, in her "Seventy-One Days' Camping," goes back to slight social awkwardness involved in carrying out that prescription:

A distinguished naturalist had been presented to the sultan, and, as he bowed his head to the ground, instead of supporting himself with his hands, he placed them behind his back. Consequently, his forehead came against the marble floor with a loud bang, and he had difficulty in recovering himself.

The sultan was amazed. "Has not the gentleman had the honor of entering the presence of his own sovereign?" he asked another visitor, later.

"Probably he has had that honor, your majesty," was the answer.

"Then," said the sultan, "he should have learned the art of making salutations without the occurrence of such accidents."

Thereupon his majesty learned with astonishment that this lowly form of obeisance is not observed at European courts, and he immediately decreed that none but the usual customs demanded by European sovereigns should be required of Europeans when they entered or left his presence.

### NO BANK CHECKS IN GERMANY.

Most Remittances Are Made in the Form of Money Orders Through the Post Office.

The Berlin correspondent of the Commercial Intelligence calls attention to the antiquated and cumbersome method of forwarding remittances that obtains in Germany. A check system such as has been developed and perfected as an instrument of commerce in England is practically unused there, payments being usually effected by means of money orders taken out at the local post office. The English bank exercises the double function of adjusting accounts and guarding wealth, whereas the German bank, under favorable circumstances, scarcely does more than the latter. For the German merchant the post office is, in a sense, what the clearing house of the English banking system is for the British business man; it is an active partner in the settlement of differences between debtor and creditor. Yet even under the German postal system, whereby the amount of a money order is paid at the residence of the payee by a special functionary called the "Geldbriefträger," the post office is clearly an intolerably clumsy agent for liquidating accounts nowadays; and occasionally one hears a German bemoaning the steam-roller progress of his fellow countrymen in the techniques of payment, and urging reform.

Cooperative Wedding Presents. The cooperative wedding presents is a new idea in Great Britain, where the fact that servants and tenants on an estate club together and send one handsome gift seems to have suggested to somebody that friends might do the same. Thus one of the January brides was presented with a diamond ornament, and friends of a bridegroom united to buy him an automobile. The American bride sometimes exchanges her duplicates; but that is not always convenient, and it tends to provoke misunderstandings. She, too, will rejoice if the new fashion spreads, so that, instead of pickle-dishes and the like, she may look forward to something substantial, such as a house and lot.

Must Go to Church. To such an extent does religion prevail at Gonatoa, in the South seas, that every man, woman and child on that island who does not go to church at least three times a week is liable to be arrested and fined, the fines going to the king.

## JAY BIRD

\$100 TO INSURE.

## SCARLET WILKES, 2:22½,

\$15 TO INSURE.

## BARON WILKES, Jr.,

BROWN, 15 2½, (3) RECORD 2:23 1/4, TRIAL 2:19.

By BARON WILKES, 2:18.

1st Dam—Marinette (dam Queen Regent 2:29 1/2, Regal Nelson 2:18), by Director 2:17.  
2nd Dam—(Pantalette, (Escober 2:13 1/2, Epaulat 2:19, sire of Georgena 2:07 1/2, Brunel sire of Lucile 2:07); Burglar 2:24 1/2, sire of Stella Burglar 2:24 1/2, and dam Bird Eye 2:14 1/2), by Princeps.  
3rd Dam—Florence, (dam of Juror 2:24 1/2, Hebron 2:30), Volunteer.  
4th Dam—Nell, (dam of Bateman 2:22), by Hambletonian 10.  
5th Dam—Willing mare, (dam 3 to 2:40 or better), by son of American Eclipse.

BARON WILKES, Jr., was worked by Jim Dodge last Fall and will be trained by him again. He says he is a trotter sure, and is bound to sire speed.

\$35.00 TO INSURE.

W. A. BACON, Jr.

## MAPLEHURST FARM.

Paris, Kentucky.

### SEASON OF 1903.

## Wiggins,

2-year-old Race Record 2:19 1-2.

At 9 years has five Trotters Better than 2:18.

Sire of the three fastest 2-year-olds of 1902.  
Sire of Katherine A. 2:14, winner of the fastest race ever trotted by a 2-year-old.  
Sire of Hilgar, 2:15 1/4, winner of the fastest threeheat race ever trotted by a 2-year-old.

\$100.

With Return Privilege.

Address,  
DOUGLAS THOMAS,

Paris, Kentucky.

## PEACE COMMISSIONER 3.

2:25 1-4.

Two-year-old trial 2:20; half 1:08; quarter .82 1/2. Three-year-old trial 2:17 1/2; half 1:07; quarter .82.

BROWN HORSE; 15 2 1/2, FOALLED 1899.

Sired by Prodical 2:16, sire of John Nolan 2:08; Dan M. 2:09 1/2, 38 others.

1 dam Rachel 2:08 1/2, by Baron Wilkes 2:18.

Dam of Great Spirit 2:20; full Sire Bump 2:00 1/2, Rubenstein 2:05.

sister to Bowery Belle 2:18 1/2. Oakland Baron 2:09 1/2, 97 others, dams of 131 in 2:30.

2 dam Willie Wilkes 2:28, by Geo. Wilkes 519, 2:22. Sire of 84 and dams of 163 in 2:30.

Rachel ..... 2:08 1/2  
Great Heart ..... 2:12 1/2  
Bowry Boy ..... 2:15 1/4  
Bowry Belle ..... 2:18 1/2  
Grandam Cut Glass ..... 2:10 1/4 and 3 others.

3 dam Sally Southworth, by Mambrino Patchen 58. DAM OF

Chatterton 2:18, sire of 4 in 2:30. SIRE OF

Willie Wilkes 2:28. 25 trotters in 2:30.

Grand

## VERBAL ALIASES.

WORDS THAT GET TOO FAMILIAR TO SUIT SOME TASTES.

The Scientific Fad of Clothing Old Things in New Terms—Some Words the Meanings of Which Are Commonly Misunderstood.

When the report was recently circulated that a prominent public man had lost his life through accidentally inhaling a quantity of carbon dioxide, the man in the street began at once inquiring what carbon dioxide was.

As a matter of fact, carbon dioxide is merely another name for carbonic acid gas, one of the products of combustion and a constituent of atmospheric air.

Carbonic acid gas is known by several different names, as, for instance, carbon dioxide, carbonic oxide and carbonic anhydride.

Consumption as a name for a terrible and widespread disease is known and understood by practically every man, woman and child in England. But the medical fraternity, ever on the lookout for something new in the way of professional nomenclature, elected some years back to call it phthisis, and then just when that unspeakable word began to be known and recognized they evolved yet another—tuber-culosis.

And as with consumption so with most other complaints. A quarter of a century ago even eminent physicians were content to speak of smallpox, of typhoid fever, of lockjaw. Today they are called variola, enteric and tetanus respectively.

A doctor when giving evidence before an ignorant east end jury the other day said that the immediate cause of death was "a violent and prolonged fit of combined epistaxis and stomatogastritis." It would, one would think, have been far easier for him to have spoken of a bleeding at the nose and mouth, and he would at all events have had the satisfaction of making himself understood.

Most people now living can remember the time when bacteria were known generically as animalculæ—a not very strictly scientific definition, perhaps, but one easily understandable, and conveying, moreover, a distinct idea to any one of ordinary education and intelligence.

For that very reason, doubtless, the title in question was voted out of date and old fashioned and the word "bacilli" was substituted. This means, literally, "little sticks," certainly a most novel definition, but one that scarcely strikes the average lay mind as being either lucid or suitable. Nevertheless, it was accepted, and at last became familiar to the man in the street.

That of course could not be tolerated. Imagine a bacteriologist using a word which conveyed any meaning to anybody outside his own charmed circle! The idea is both degrading and preposterous; so he set to work forthwith and invented a whole host of terrible verbal aliases.

He called them for example, schizomycetes, neuromuskelzellen, megacoccii and polymorphonuclear leucocytes, as well as half a hundred other things; while for the chemical substances incidental to the science he invented such delightful terms as "tetrahydropyramethoxyquinoline" and "triamethyl-diamido-triphenyl-carbinol-oxalate."

The craze, too, is getting commoner among other than scientists. Take the word "reeking," for instance, and ask your friends what they understand by it. "Reeking?" one will say. "Why, reeking means dripping with moisture, soaked with wet." You will derive some amusement from his surprise when you tell him that reeking means "smoking, steaming." A chimney can reek. When a horse reeks with moisture, it is because its flanks smoke and steam.

The change from the real meaning to that given it in popular, present day phraseology can easily be traced. Anything very wet will reek in frosty weather; so the wetness has been assumed to be the real characteristic of reek.

Then there is "lurid," which nine people out of ten use in an entirely wrong sense. Ask a man what color lurid is, and he may answer correctly, but the chances are that he will say, "Red flame, orange or bright yellow." Of course, lurid means smoky or dull color. London fog is lurid. Thick, suffocating smoke is lurid.

Lurid and livid are almost synonymous. Lurid flames are flames choked and hidden by smoke. A lurid sunset is not a brilliant one, but one dull and gray and cheerless.

Of course, the use of verbal aliases is not an absolutely new departure. It is only that we of this generation in our wild strivings after novelty have so enormously increased and multiplied them. The taste of our grandfathers and great-grandfathers lay rather in the direction of using over and over again two or three long and uncommon words.

Thus honorificabilitudinitatibus, as a synonym of fame, eminence, occurs and recurs with almost depressing regularity in the plays of old pre-Elizabethan dramatists and is even used by Shakespeare on occasion.

It was partly in ridicule of the silly custom of using this and other similar idiotic verbal doubles, which had survived in part even until his time, that Racine makes Pantagruel speak of "morborizverzengirizquequomor-gasach quevezinamafretting my poor eye" and astangrily of Mr. Maunduwh whether it was not enough to have "morcocstebezavesteregrig-figocce" infiltrated us all in our upper mem'—but you must also apply such mordegregripptabirofreluchan-burdurecaquelintimpantments to our chins!"—London Tit-Bits.

## A HEROIC TRIO.

Travis, Crockett and Bowie and a Neglected American Epic.

The late Frank Norris in an article in World's Work says that the American epic, which on the shelves of posterity should have stood shoulder to shoulder with the "Hemskringla" and the "Tales of the Nibelungen" and the "Song of Roland," will never be written because the Hector of an ignored "Iliad" has been forgotten. "One of the requirements of an epic—a true epic—is that its action must devolve upon some great national event. There was no lack of such in those fierce years after forty-nine. Just that long and terrible journey from the Mississippi to the ocean is an epic in itself. Yet no serious attempt has ever been made by an American author to render into prose or verse this event in our history as 'national' in scope, in origin and its results as the Revolution itself. The prairie schooner is as large a figure in the legends as the black ship that bore Ulysses homeward from Troy. The sea meant as much to the Argonauts of the fifties as it did to the ten thousand."

"And the Alamo! There is a trumpet call in the word, and only the look of it on the printed page is a flash of fire, but the very histories slight the deed, and to many an American born under the same flag that the Mexican rifles shot to ribbons on that splendid day the word is meaningless. Yet Thermopylae was less glorious, and in comparison with that siege the investment of Troy was mere wanton riot. At the very least the Texans in that battered adobe church fought for the honor of their flag and the greater glory of their country, not for loot or the possession of the person of an adulteress. Young men are taught to consider the "Iliad," with its butcheries, its glorification of inordinate selfishness and vanity, as a classic. Achilles—murderer, egotist, ruffian and liar—is a hero. But the name of Bowie, the name of the man who gave his life to his flag at the Alamo, is perpetuated only in the designation of a knife. Crockett is the hero only of a funny story about a saucious coon, while Travis, the boy commander who did what Gordon with an empire back of him failed to do, is quietly and definitely ignored. He died in defense of an ideal, an epic hero, a legendary figure, formidable, sad. He died facing down injustice, dishonesty and crime; died 'in his boots,' and the same world that has glorified Achilles and forgotten Travis finds none so poor to do him reverence."

## Needless Alarm.

Dangerous things look safe, and safe things look dangerous. The trouble is all in the beholder's eye, as the common expression is. An Englishman was on a voyage to Spain.

Ships were flying by of varying shape, rig and color. One, the Englishman noticed, was bearing slowly down toward him, with her cargo piled on deck half way up the masts. What could she be? How could she hope, laden in this way, to live out the faintest suspicion of a gale?

The English traveler was considerably exercised about her. Something surely ought to be done to make such rascally "deck loading" illegal and impossible. He scanned the vessel with his glass. The breeze was light, but she rode buoyantly. At last a sailor cleared up the mystery.

"Why, sir," he said bluntly, "she's only a coaster loaded with cork."

## Advantage of Advertising.

"Will you allow me to ask you a question?" interrupted a man in the audience.

"Certainly, sir," said the spellbinder. "You have been giving us a lot of figures about immigration, increase in wealth and all that," said the man. "Let's see what you know about figures yourself. How do you find the greatest common divisor?"

Slowly and deliberately the orator took a drink of water.

Then he pointed his finger at the questioner, lightning flashed from his eyes, and he replied in a voice that made the gas jets quiver:

"Advertise for it, you ignoramus!"—Chicago Tribune.

## He Caught Him.

Slick (to Blossom)—Is this Mr. Bloomer's office?

Blossom—No. His office is across the hall.

Slick—Leaving the door open as he walks out—Thank you, sir.

Blossom—Hi! Come back and close that door. Haven't you any doors in your house?

Slick—Yes, sir, but they all have springs on 'em. Allow me to show you, sir, my patient double back action door spring. It closes without a bang and is warranted to last a lifetime.

Professor Was Noting Things.

"Wasn't it a terrifying experience," asked his friend, "when you lost your foothold and went sliding down the mountain side?"

"It was exciting, but extremely interesting," said the college professor. "I could not help noticing all the way down with what absolute accuracy I was following along the line of least resistance"—Chicago Tribune.

## No Better Off.

"Poor Robinson! He couldn't make a living and married a woman with money."

"But isn't he all right now?"

"Hardly. She is so close with it that he has to work harder than ever." Life.

But They Help Not a Little.

"Of course, clothes don't make the man."

"Certainly not."

"At the same time, if you have a new suit you'd better put it on when you go out to ask for credit"—Chicago Post.

## AMUSEMENTS.

## FLORODORA.

The great New York Casino success, "Florodora," will be presented at the Grand next Tuesday evening for the first time here and by an excellent company. Musical comedy with a consistent story, a "plot" which entertains and instructs, while it forms a stout chain to hang the songs and ensembles with delight, and comedy lines and situations of the merriest sort, is indeed a rarity. Such a vehicle is "Florodora." Absolutely clean and wholesome, it is so jolly and rollicking, that it puts to blush the producers who in the past maintained that the vast majority of theatre-goers want spicy suggestiveness in their theatrical dishes. "Florodora" had rivals in London and New York musical comedies of the suggestive type. In both cities it drove them off the field in disgrace, and kept on playing for nearly two years to a business which puts standing room to a premium. One of the features of Florodora's company is a special orchestra, which will greatly add to the enjoyment of the opera.

LADIES SHOES.—Stunning styles in Ladies Shoes, \$3.00 and \$3.50 grades for \$2.50, at Thomson's.

## CHURCH CHIMES.

Rev. Frank J. Cheek, formerly pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, in this city, was installed as pastor of the Covenant Presbyterian Church, in Louisville, Sunday, the Rev. F. E. Moore presiding; Rev. Peyton H. Hoge charging the pastor; Rev. C. K. Crawford preaching the sermon and Rev. Ed. L. Warren charging the people.

The annual meeting of the Bourbon County Bible Society was held at the Christian Church, Sunday night. The sermon was delivered by Rev. Kinza Smith, of Louisville. A large crowd was in attendance.

New Rules For Afternoon Euchres.

THE NEWS submits the following rules for the consideration of euchre parties:

Long hands should be nicely manicured.

Right, left, ace, king and queen of trumps is a Lalapalooza; any one holding a Lalapalooza is a swindler.

If necessary to cut for prizes, kindly use razors.

If caught reneging, your opponent is privileged to call you a nigger.

To change your luck, say the alphabet backward.

In progressing, break all the chairs possible; they belonging to the installment man!

If you are losing, smile, even if it hurts you.

If your opponent says "Euchre," (you dog) get back at him by saying you dog.

If tired of chewing gum, stick it on the visiting lady's deck.

Any one that would Trump their Partner's ace, would eat fish and swallow the bones.

After the Euchre Prize (fights) use Baldine, the great hair restorer.

Continuous talking interferes with others' continuous talk, is injurious to the figure by being bad form and may create the impression that you are an auctioneer.

Ladies will please leave their visiting cards; the hostess can use them for talismans at the next euchre.

Profanity is now passe and is tabooed by the smart set. Such expressions as O Pshaw, Fudge, or Dog Bite It, should be uttered in a muffled tone under the table.

If you do not land first, second or third, remark in a stage whisper, Stupid Partners or that you never were a Professional Gambler.

When a misdeal is made the opponent Raps the bell, receives a Punch and delivers an Upper Cut.

REMEMBER.—Special dress goods sale at Harry Simon's—March 17, 18 and 19—Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

LIVE STOCK, CROP, ETC.

W. T. Overby bought a crop of tobacco at 6c. from Otto Sugg, of Oakland Mills.

—Jonas Weil sold to Geo. Jacoby, of Hutchinson, 20 head of 1,175-pound cattle at \$4.50.

—Casas Webber, of Glenkenny, sold in Louisville, 27 hds., of Tobacco at an average of \$7.55.

—W. H. Whaley, Jr., shipped a car load of hogs to Cincinnati, which he bought of Earl Ferguson, Chas. Webber and others, at about \$26.35.

—Gano Marr, of Cane Ridge, sold to Brent Bros., 3,000 pounds of hemp at \$5.50 to Wm. McCray 6,650 pounds of tobacco at 6½ and 8 cents.

—The first foal of Maplehurst Stock Farm March 13th colt out of Alma Wilkes (dam of Belle Oakland, trial 4:21½, Baron Oakland, 2:14½) by Baron Wilkes, 2:18, first dam Alma Mater; dam of 8 including Alcantara, 2:23, sire of 171; Alecyne, 2:27, sire of 60. This colt is entered in \$57,000 worth of stakes.

—But They Help Not a Little.

"Of course, clothes don't make the man."

"Certainly not."

"At the same time, if you have a new suit you'd better put it on when you go out to ask for credit"—Chicago Post.

## Clover, Timothy, Millet, Hungarian, Cow Peas.

## SUGAR CANE SEED AND SEED OATS.

Northern Seed Potatoes—Early Rose, Early Ohio, Peerless, Burbanks, and Triumphs.

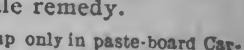
Hay, Straw, Corn and Oats—Mountain Ash Jellico and Kentucky Coals—White Rock Lime in Bulk or Barrel—Portland and Domestic Cement.

Estimates Furnished on Pavement and All Kinds of Cement Work.

**GEO. W. STUART,**  
Office of Yard Directly Opposite  
L. & N. Freight Depot.

## R. YON'S French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

**MOTION** Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board Cartons with fac-simile signature on side of the bottle, thus: 

For Sale by W. T. BROOKS.

LOWRY & TALBOTT,  
AGENCY FOR THE

## AMERICAN FIELD FENCE

Made of large, strong wire galvanized.

Amply provides for expansion.

contraction. Only Best Bessemer steel wires used, always of uniform quality.

Never goes wrong no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mulliate, but does effectively turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.

**EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED** by the manufacturers.

Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

## STEPHON 20404

Is a dappled gray horse, foaled October 20, 1892; bred by Jacob P. Sleight, Lansing, Mich.; stands 16½ hands high and weighs 1,700 pounds. This is the only purebred and registered Percheron stallion ever offered to the public in Kentucky. He came from the Oaklawn Farms, owned by M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ills., the largest breeders of Percheron and French Coach horses in the world, and the owner of more prize winners than any other breeder in France or America.

**PEDIGREE.**

[Recorded with pedigree in the Percheron Stud Book of America.] Gray, foaled October 20, 1892; got by Stradat 7112 (246); dam Abydos 936 (869) by Romulus 873 (785); 2d dam Elise by Duke de Chartres 162 (721).

Stradat 71